IDW
ISSUE #4
$3.99
SILENT HILL™
SINNER'S REWARD
cover by Steph Stamb
WWW.IDWPUBLISHING.COM • $3.99
00411
8 27714 29845 1

SILENT HILL™

SINNER'S REWARD

story by **Tom Waltz**

art by **Steph Stamb**

letters by **Amauri Osorio & Robbie Robbins**

edits by **Chris Ryall**

Hitman Jack "The Pup" Stanton and his lover, Jill Conway, are on the run from Jill's husband, Finn Conway, a dangerous mob boss. Finn sends his goons after the fugitive couple, and after a bloody gun battle, Jill is kidnapped and taken to Silent Hill, with Jack in hot pursuit and, unbeknownst to Jack, Finn himself. In Silent Hill, Jack discovers terrors beyond his worst nightmares, including a psychotic and babbling Jill, as well as a mysterious teenager named Sara, who has lost her parents in the town, and whose own haunted past is irreversibly tied to [illegible] dark future...

Cover by
Steph Stamb

Retailer Incentive Cover by
Justin Randall

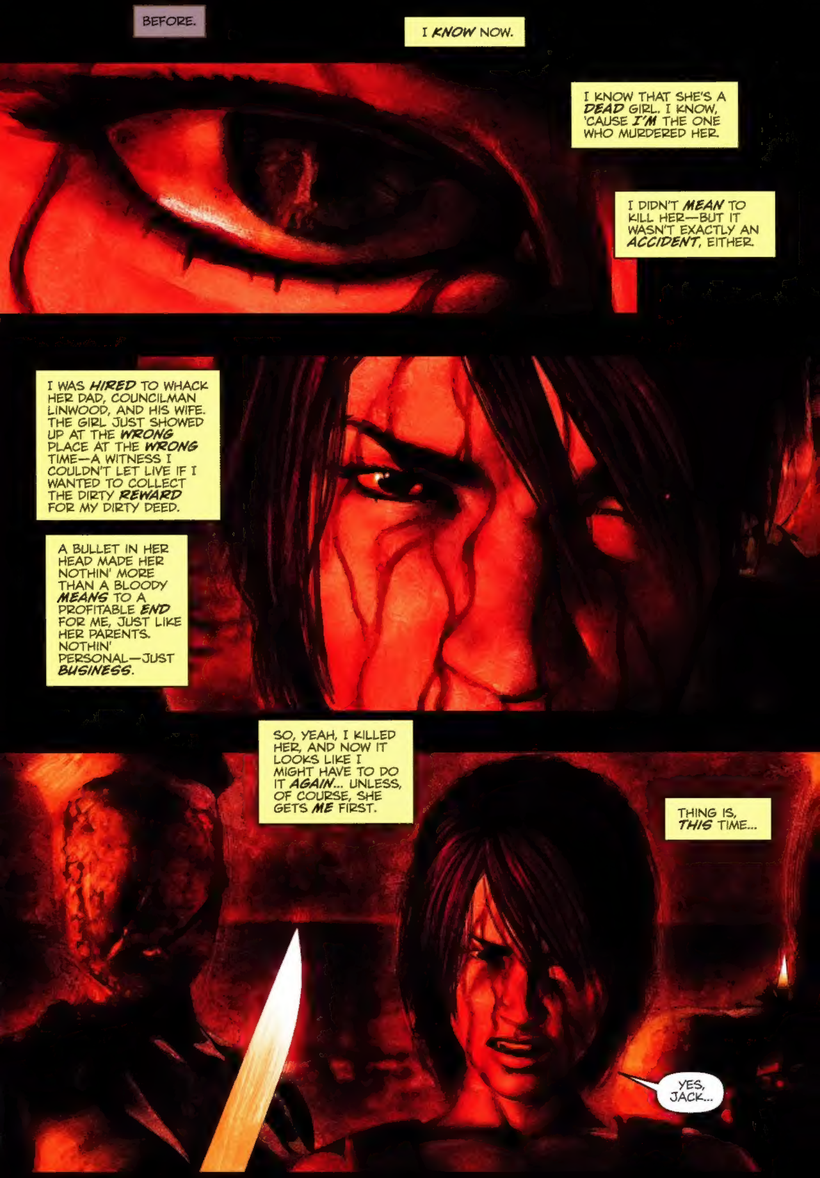
IDW PUBLISHING
Operations:
Moshe Berger, Chairman
Ted Adams, President
Clifford Meth, EVP of Strategies
Matthew Ruzicka, CPA, Controller
Alan Payne, VP of Sales
Lorelei Bunjes, Dir. of Digital Services
Marci Kahn, Executive Assistant
Alonzo Simon, Shipping Manager

Editorial:
Chris Ryall, Publisher/Editor-in-Chief
Scott Dunbier, Editor, Special Projects
Justin Eisinger, Editor
Kris Oprisko, Editor/Foreign Lic.
Denton J. Tipton, Editor
Tom Waltz, Editor

Design:
Robbie Robbins, EVP/Sr. Graphic Artist
Ben Templesmith, Artist/Designer
Neil Uyetake, Art Director
Chris Mowry, Graphic Artist
Amauri Osorio, Graphic Artist

Advertising Sales: (858) 270-1315 x 101
www.idwpublishing.com

SILENT HILL: SINNER'S REWARD #4. FIRST PRINTING, APRIL 2008. ©1999 2008 Konami Digital Entertainment Co., Ltd. IDW Publishing, a division of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Editorial offices: 5080 Santa Fe Street, San Diego, CA 92109. Any similarities to persons living or dead are purely coincidental. With the exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the permission of Idea and Design Works, LLC. Printed in Korea.
IDW Publishing does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork.


BEFORE.
I KNOW NOW.
I KNOW THAT SHE'S A DEAD GIRL. I KNOW, 'CAUSE I'M THE ONE WHO MURDERED HER.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL HER—BUT IT WASN'T EXACTLY AN ACCIDENT, EITHER.
I WAS HIRED TO WHACK HER DAD, COUNCILMAN LINWOOD, AND HIS WIFE. THE GIRL JUST SHOWED UP AT THE WRONG PLACE AT THE WRONG TIME—A WITNESS I COULDN'T LET LIVE IF I WANTED TO COLLECT THE DIRTY REWARD FOR MY DIRTY DEED.
A BULLET IN HER HEAD MADE HER NOTHIN' MORE THAN A BLOODY MEANS TO A PROFITABLE END FOR ME, JUST LIKE HER PARENTS. NOTHIN' PERSONAL—JUST BUSINESS.
SO, YEAH, I KILLED HER, AND NOW IT LOOKS LIKE I MIGHT HAVE TO DO IT AGAIN... UNLESS, OF COURSE, SHE GETS ME FIRST.
THING IS, THIS TIME...
YES, JACK...

...IT'S VERY PERSONAL.
...WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.

I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES, JACK—YOU KNOW WHO I AM, DON'T YOU?
LOOK, KID, I... I'M REAL SORRY FOR WHAT HAPPENED. YOU... YOU JUST SAW TOO MUCH THAT NIGHT, THAT'S ALL. I...
...I COULDN'T LET YOU LIVE.
COULDN'T... OR WOULDN'T?
IT... IT WAS A JOB, SARA. NOTHIN' PERSONAL, JUST...
...MY JOB.
JUST A JOB, HUH?
NO, JACK, THAT WAS A FAMILY. A LOVING, CARING, HAPPY FAMILY.
MY FAMILY!

OF COURSE, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT FAMILY? MOTHER DEAD BY THE TIME YOU WERE TWO. DERANGED FATHER WHOSE IDEA OF FAMILY TRADITION WAS KILLING. SOME FAMILY!
HOW... HOW DO YOU KNOW—
HOW DID IT FEEL, JACK? HOW DID IT FEEL THE FIRST TIME YOUR DAD PUT A GUN IN YOUR LITTLE BOY HANDS, HUH? DID IT FEEL RIGHT? DID YOU GRIP IT TIGHTLY AND THINK, YES, THIS IS WHO I AM?
DID IT FEEL LIKE DESTINY, JACK...
...OR A CURSE?
HM?
I...
OR MAYBE IT WAS BOTH FOR YOU, HUH? LIKE A JUNKIE WHO GETS ADDICTED THE FIRST TIME THEY GET HIGH—HOOKED FROM THE START AND WANTING TO STOP FOREVER AFTERWARD, BUT NEVER REALLY ABLE TO. ALWAYS NEEDING MORE...
...NO MATTER WHAT IT TAKES.

IT'S A DISEASE, JACK... ADDICTION. AN INFESTATION THAT EATS AWAY AT BODY AND SOUL AND CONSUMES EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING THAT COMES IN CONTACT WITH ITS HOST.
I DON'T... I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.
IT'S EASY.
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS ASK YOURSELF, IF IT'S YOUR ADDICTION—YOUR DISEASE—THEN WHY ARE YOU STILL ALIVE WHILE SO MANY OTHERS ARE DEAD?
DOESN'T SEEM RIGHT, DOES IT?
IT'S THE SAME FOR GREED.
LEAVE HER OUT OF THIS. SHE... SHE DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'.
NOTHING? YOU'RE RIGHT... NOTHING BUT TAKE PLEASURE IN ALL THE WEALTH THAT CAME FROM KILLERS AND THIEVES. NOTHING BUT IGNORE THE DARK REALITY OF HER LIFE—TOO MESMERIZED BY SHINY DIAMONDS, BIG HOUSES, AND FLASHY CARS.
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT, JACK...
...NOTHING.

BUT SHE WAS WRONG ABOUT ONE THING—IT'S NOT TOO LATE FOR YOU TWO. THERE ARE WAYS TO RECTIFY THE PAST... WAYS TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT.
BUT IT HAS TO COME FROM YOU. YOU HAVE TO MAKE THE CHOICE TO FIX THINGS WILLINGLY. THIS PLACE—THIS TOWN—OFFERS YOU THAT OPPORTUNITY. YOU JUST HAVE TO TAKE IT.
JACK, I KNOW YOU DON'T GET IT... YET. BUT, YOU DO, DON'T YOU, JILL?
YOU FINALLY UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU NEED TO DO...
...TO CURE YOUR DISEASE FOR GOOD.

YES... I...
...I UNDERSTAND.
JILL, WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU DOIN'? DON'T—
NO, JACK, SHE'S RIGHT—IT'S NOT TOO LATE...
...FOR EITHER OF US.
GOOD-BYE.
OKAY, I'M READY...
...CURE ME.
JILL, WAIT... NO...

...NOOOOOOOOO!

GET AWAY FROM HER!
GODDAMMIT!
STOP!
BLAM
BLAM
THAT'S ENOUGH...
OH... GOD.
..SHE'S CURED

WHY, GOD...
...WHY?
JACK, IF YOU HAVE TO ASK WHY, EITHER YOU HAVEN'T BEEN PAYING ATTENTION...
...OR YOU'RE IN THE ULTIMATE STATE OF DENIAL.
GO TO HELL.
WHICH IS IT, JACK?

NO, I DON'T THINK I'LL GO THERE. AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO, EITHER. YOUR FRIEND MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE, JACK...
...YOU CAN, TOO.
CHOICE?!
YOU CALL THIS A CHOICE?
YES, IT WAS A CHOICE. FOR REDEMPTION...
...FOR FORGIVENESS.
NOW IT'S YOUR TURN. YOU HAVE THE SAME OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT LIKE JILL DID FOR HERSELF.
DEEP DOWN...
...YOU KNOW WHAT YOU NEED TO DO.

I KNOW WHAT SHE'S SAYIN', AND MAYBE SHE'S RIGHT—
—WITH JILL DEAD, WHAT'S LEFT FOR ME?
WHAT AM I WORTH?
OH, JILL...
NOTHIN'.
...I'M SO SORRY.
PROBLEM IS..
...I AIN'T READY TO CALL IT QUITS YET.
GET THE FUCK OUTTA MY WAY, KID.
I'M LEAVIN'.

NOBODY IS STOPPING YOU, JACK. I ALREADY TOLD YOU, WHERE YOU GO, WHAT YOU DO, ARE UP TO YOU. YOUR CHOICE.
BUT WHERE WILL YOU GO?
BACK OUTTA HERE, THAT'S FOR SURE.
BACK? BUT ISN'T THAT WHAT BROUGHT YOU HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE...
...ALWAYS GOING BACK TO WHERE YOU STARTED?
HEH. LOOK AT THAT. STRAIGHT THROUGH THE FUCKIN' EYE. I KNEW I SHOWED YA RIGHT.
BORN FUCKIN' KILLER, THAT'S YOU, NO DOUBT ABOUT IT
ALWAYS GOING BACKWARDS, NEVER STEPPING OUT OF THE PAST
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME, JACK...
...TIME TO FINALLY MOVE FORWARD?

NO!
WHAM
JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!
BUT, YOU'RE ALREADY ALONE, JACK.
HOW THE...?
DOESN'T MATTER!
YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN ALONE. JUST YOU...
...AND YOUR SINS.
PLEASE, STOP. JUST
...STOP!

AYE, THAT'D BE A GOOD IDEA, JACKIE LAD...
...STOP RIGHT WHERE YA ARE. WE'VE GOT BUSINESS, THE TWO O' US.
FINN?
I'M SURPRISED, JACK. YOU RUN OFF WITH ME WIFE TO THIS ARSEHOLE OF A TOWN?
LET ME TELL YOU, THAT'S NO WAY TO BE IMPRESSIN' THE LADIES.
NOW, KINDLY HAND ME YOUR GUN, LAD.
NO, YOU CAN'T HAVE THAT...
...HE'LL BE NEEDING IT SOON.

DON'T KNOW WHO YA ARE, GIRLIE, BUT THE ONLY THING THE PUP HERE IS NEEDIN' IS TO TELL ME WHERE THE HELL ME WIFE IS.
SHE'S... SHE'S...
SHE'S DEAD
FUCKIN' HELL... ME JILLIAN...
...DEAD?
THEN SO'S THIS BASTARD!
MAYBE... BUT NOT BY YOU.
GUH!
GGGGGK

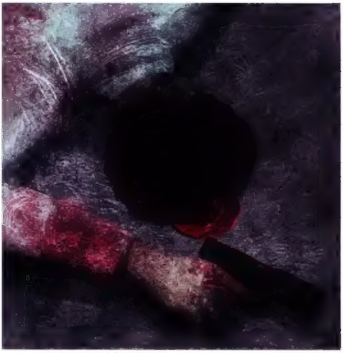
"THE TOWN HAS DECIDED."
GGGGLKKK

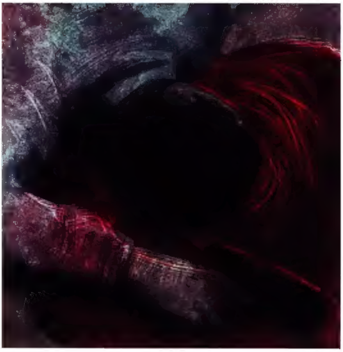
CHRIST!
GOTTA GET AWAY...
...FROM THIS CRAZINESS...
.. RUN...
...RUN AWAY FROM IT ALL—
—MY OLD MAN. FINN. JILL.
FORGET EVERYONE... EVERYTHI—
ROWF!
MY, GOD... DIGGER?
ROWF! ROWF!

SHIT, BOY... IT IS YOU.
OH, MAN, HOW THE HELL?
ROWF!
C'MERE, BOY. LET ME SEE YOU. LET ME—
ROWF!
PLEASE, GOD, NO...
...NO MORE.
NO MORE.
I ALREADY TOLD YOU, JACK...
...THAT'S UP TO YOU.

NOW.
UP TO ME.
THAT'S WHAT SHE SAID—TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT, IT WAS ALL UP TO ME.
JUST LIKE ALL THE BAD THINGS I DONE WERE UP TO ME. BUT THE SAD THING IS...
...IT WAS SO MUCH EASIER TO DO THOSE THINGS.
I KNOW IT DON'T MEAN MUCH, BUT I'M TRULY SORRY FOR WHAT I DID TO YOU... TO YOUR PARENTS.
JACK, YOU CROSSED THE LINE OF BEING ABLE TO APOLOGIZE FOR WHAT YOU DID LONG BEFORE YOU KILLED MY FAMILY...
...YOU KNOW THAT, DON'T YOU?
YEAH... NOW I DO.
AND I KNOW WHAT I GOTTA DO.
BACK UP, KID... THIS'LL BE MESSY. I SEEN IT WAY TOO MANY TIMES.
HEH.

BORN TO KILL.
BORN TO DIE...
...IN THE END, IT'S ALL THE SAME FOR ME.
BLAM





THE END.

It's da
BIZ MARKIE
scannin for DCP